
Title: The Trident of Pride

Author: Lady LaBelle Decantor

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Three prongs so is  
the Trident endowed.  
One each for the  
three transgressions  
Pride bestows.

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Ostenation is likely
the most harmful to
these terce offenses.
Advisary to Humility,
one must retain
secondary to another,
himself. Pomp, is he
who disparages
another for his own
grandiose.

'Come to me,
roundel in your
discourses, that I
might teach of you,
Modesty.'
The Epicurean, deprives
future generations, of
resource, and fortitude.
Woe is the one, whose
every whim fulfilled.
What of appreciations,
and gratitudes for the
one who values no
greater luxury, then the
one he beholds.

'Come to me
that you might
forbear gratification for
a day, deprivation for a
week, that you might,
deny yourself.'
A sorrowful iniquity is
the third violation. Fraud
will only ensue inherent
dignity and self
worth, defying that
which is sound and
reliant.

'Come
to me, forage,
avowal truths, of
your pretense, that
you might exemplify
Integrity'

Abash, Abash, Your lack
of Modesty.
Abash, your excess, and
the extent of your
Indulgences.
Abash that which defies
Integrity.

'Come to me bearer,
The Trident of Pride,
that you might, cast
aside, for the Sheperds
Crook, and know
Humility.'

~ Lady
LaBelle
Decantor~